

CIRCULATION
Of The Daily Courier
Last Week Averaged
6,718

Daily Courier

EDITION.

ADVERTISING
In The Daily Courier
Invariably Brings
THE RESULTS

VOL. 5, NO. 163. EIGHT PAGES.

PRICE, ONE CENT.

PRISONERS ARE SENTENCED AT TODAY'S SESSION OF COURT.

William Palmer, Who Sold a Horse that Didn't Belong to Him, Given Nine Months in the Workhouse.

SIX MINERS ARE GIVEN FINES

For Violating Mine Laws. Prosecutions Being Brought by Inspectors—Only One Case is Argued—Next Session to be Held Friday, May 31.

UNIONTOWN, May 21.—A short session of court was held before Judge Umel this morning after which an adjournment was taken until Friday, May 31, which will be the last session prior to the regular June term. A number of prisoners who had entered pleas of guilty were sentenced.

Cornelius Carter and Walter Palmer, who are alleged to have absconded from a Falchance boarding house were directed to pay the costs of prosecution and spend 30 days in jail. In event of both costs and the bill being paid, both will be released.

William Palmer, the negro who several weeks ago drove a horse from Uniontown to California, got drunk and sold the animal for \$16 cash and a note for \$15, was sentenced nine months to the workhouse. William, pleaded drunkenness. He explained how he had worked several years with circus and theatrical troupes. Judge Umel advised Palmer to behave him self in the future.

Five foreigners were sentenced for violating the mining laws, prosecutions being brought by Mine Inspectors. Anton Denrosky, who passed a dangerous line, failed from Oliver. He paid the \$25 and costs assessed. Four Italians were prosecuted by Mine Inspector Williams of the Ninth District. They were Joe Juswold, James Zanotto, Tony Donaly and Tony Bapstico, all of Uniontown. They are alleged to have carried matches into a mine. Each of them paid the same fine.

Margaret Allen, a young girl who was sentenced to Morganza several weeks ago, was called into court and the sentence revoked. Margaret will go home with her parents at McKeesport.

A divorce was granted Mary F. Kerr from her husband, Stephen K. Kerr. Only one case was argued this morning, it being that of the Indo-French Produce Company against Frank Lato and others. Originally judgment was entered against the defendants but this was set aside and the case was tried at the March term. A verdict in favor of the defendant was returned. Attorney T. H. Wakefield argued for the plaintiffs that the jury was swayed by the actions of Mrs. Lato, one of the interested parties, who went and carried on while testifying. Col. Edward Campbell argued the case for the defense.

Court Clerk Charles Smith appeared in court this morning for the first time since he was injured by a severe fall about 15 weeks ago. He is still in bad shape and has a hard time getting around.

The June session of criminal court will be big.

FOUR RELEASED.

Men Go Free at Scottdale to Reduce the Expense.

SCOTTDALE, May 21.—(Special)—Manager Billy Earle, of the Scottdale team of the West Penn League, with much regret made a decided move this morning toward reducing expenses on his team by the release of four men. They are Coleman, left fielder, and Stevenson, catcher, who came from the University of Alabama, both of these being high priced players. Besides Cowell, short stop, of New York, and Lloyd, pitcher, were let go.

The release in every case stated that the men were only let go for the purpose of reducing expenses and that their work had been satisfactory. Lloyd, pitcher, has signed with Latrobe.

STEAMER BURNS.

In Lake Midway Between Chicago and Milwaukee—Passengers Saved.

DETROIT, May 21.—(Special)—The passenger steamer *Natal* while plying between Chicago and Milwaukee burned in midlake at 1 o'clock this morning. Four deck hands were burned to death and several passengers injured.

The boat carried 50 passengers who were taken off by the steamer *Kansan*. Passenger J. M. Rhoades of Detroit, a victim of the *Natal* disaster, is dead at Grand Rapids. Arthur Jones, a Detroit lawyer, wired his family that several passengers were drowned in addition to the deckhands who were burned to death.

FLYER WRECKED.

Baggagemaster on New York Central Crushed to Death.

UTICA, N. Y., May 21.—(Special)—Baggagemaster Flaherty of New York was crushed to death and a dozen passengers and trainmen seriously injured as the result of the wrecking of the Buffalo and Cleveland Flyer on the New York Central, which occurred east of Little Falls early this morning.

A freight train on the next track was derailed, falling directly in front of the passenger train, wrecking the latter. Every passenger excepting those occupying sleeping cars were more or less injured.

COULTER THE MAN.

Looks as Though Greensburg Will Be Next Headquarters of Noted Fighting Regiment.

GREENSBURG, May 21.—Decided interest is manifested throughout the Tenth Regiment towns over the selection of a Colonel for that command which election takes place tomorrow evening in the parlors of the Monongahela House, Pittsburg, and the man elected to succeed Colonel Barnett will be Major Richard Coulter, Jr., of Greensburg. Of this there is not the least particle of doubt. Major Coulter's only opponent will be Lieutenant Thomas S. Urage of Waynesburg.

Major Coulter has been importuned by officers of the various commands to be a candidate to succeed Colonel Barnett and it was only at the earnest solicitation of the officers that he consented to let his name go up. There are 23 votes to be polled, there being one vacancy in Company D, Connellsburg.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend each session.

CONFERENCE MEETING.

Of Washington District at A. M. E. Church in New Haven Today.

The Washington District Conference is being held this afternoon at the A. M. E. Church in New Haven. The Conference will open at 4:30 o'clock. The Conference is to be held three days. The sessions will open at 8 o'clock, with an address on behalf of the church and congregation will be delivered by Rev. Young, Rev. R. D. Lee, and others on the whereabouts of behalf of the many churches. J. H. Thompson will welcome the delegates for the State, and on behalf of the State, Rev. G. A. Morris of New Haven will welcome the visitors.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend each session.

FROST DAMAGE.

Fruit and Gardens Throughout Western Pennsylvania Suffered Generally Yesterday.

The heavy frost in many areas of the season has thrown out Western Pennsylvania last night. The damage to small fruit and gardens was great. Some of the fruit however was far enough along not to be hurt much by the frost. Gardens in many instances were saved by early risers. Weather Bureau having given ample warning that there would be a killing frost.

In Connellsville this morning the temperature was just one point from freezing. In the mountains the frost was extremely heavy. The weather today has moderated some from what it was yesterday but it is still chilly. Yesterday was more like October day of the bad variety than one of fair May's production.

GETS A VERDICT.

Louis Levine, Injured on Everson Viaduct, Awarded \$6,000 in United States Court.

Louis Levine, the Italian who was run over by a West Penn street car some months ago on the viaduct between Scottdale and Everson and sustained the loss of both feet and an arm, was awarded a verdict in the United States Court at Pittsburg. He gets \$6,000 from the West Penn Railroad Company although \$50,000 was asked. The jury returned a sealed verdict Monday.

This case was tried and non-united in the Fayette county courts. Levine is a Mt. Pleasant junk dealer and was knocked off his wagon and ran over.

KING'S DAUGHTERS.

Officers for the Ensuing Year Were Elected Yesterday.

The King's Daughters of the Trinity Lutheran Church met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. J. H. Ehr in Cedar avenue and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Ida Allen; Vice President, Nellie Breckin; Secretary, Mollie Bosley, and Treasurer, Pearl Fries.

The meeting was the regular monthly one of the Society and the attendance was unusually large. At the close of the business session the Rev. W. A. Bowman of Wimberly has been arrested on a charge of conspiracy preferred by the father's father.

The young husband and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Griffin have been arrested on the same charge. The parents allege that those arrested had entered into a conspiracy to rob them of their daughter, and that said herself, if allowed her own way, would never have married Younger. Mr. Bowman disclaims all knowledge of any conspiracy.

Frost at Scottdale.

SCOTTDALE, May 21.—(Special)—There was a general gathering of newspapers, sheets, etc., and a covering of growing flowers and vegetables last night on account of the immense frost, which performed a decided turn in many sections.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THE WHEAT CROP?



HAGENBECK-WALLACE SHOWS HAS MANY STELLAR FEATURES.

It Is Cleanest and Best Circus and Menagerie That Has Come to Connellsville in Many Years.

SLIGHT FIRE.

Chimney on Property Near the Catholic Church Ignited this Morning.

A slight fire this morning created considerable excitement in town, hundreds of people were attracted to the scene. The blaze was of a trivial nature.

The chimney on one of the old buildings on Main street next to the Catholic church caught fire. An alarm was turned in and the Fire Department responded promptly. It took but a few minutes to extinguish the blaze.

SALARIES REDUCED.

R. F. D. Carriers Dissatisfied With New Schedules That Have Been Arranged by Uncle Sam.

The attachment of salaries for rural free delivery mail carriers has been completed at Washington and notice has been received at Connellsville that the salaries of all rural carriers have been reduced. At present they receive a uniform daily salary according to the distance of the route covered, and reflection of the Connellsville carriers as a rule from \$100 to \$108, the highest salary of \$102 and the lowest \$50.

The salaries were low enough as they were, and should have been increased rather than diminished. Officers throughout the country have all long and high feature looked as though there was not a thing to mark them. It has been the custom of the carriers to make a living by trying to surpass their faint, did she could do to the physique. It has been the custom of the Spanish Queen to nurse their infants on days.

NURSE IN CHARGE.

Queen of Spain Gives Over Care of the Royal Infant.

MADISON, April 21.—(Special)—A lad in grand uniform which has been decorated with the official position since the Queen is of the Spanish blood, the name of Prince Alfonso today at noon assumed his duties of 10000, for the present future in charge to the Queen's infant. The Queen's infant is to be born in the month of June.

At present they receive a uniform daily salary according to the distance of the route covered, and reflection of the Connellsville carriers as a rule from \$100 to \$108, the highest salary of \$102 and the lowest \$50.

The salaries were low enough as they were, and should have been increased rather than diminished. Officers throughout the country have all long and high feature looked as though there was not a thing to mark them. The carriers are naturally dissatisfied with the new schedule and no doubt most of them will resign. Congress A. F. Cooper has telegraphed to the Department at Washington protesting against this unfair adjustment of the salaries, and will no doubt do what he can to have the matter remedied. The law is based on the number of miles the carrier covers, 23 being the limit, but does not take account of the amount of mail to be handled, which is much heavier on some routes than others. The new schedule takes effect June 1, 1907.

It is believed by postal officials, however, that this adjustment will be in effect only from June 1 to July 1, this year. After the latter date a new law goes into effect giving the postal carriers a material increase. It is said the reduction is made for the purpose of getting the carriers on a uniform basis by which their salaries under the new Act of Congress can be regulated.

A BAD MAN.

Arch Thithers Has Trouble With Fellow Workman and Went After Him With a Gun.

Archie Thithers, a colored man, is in the lower 9th district awaiting a hearing before the Pittsburg police court. Thithers is to be held on a charge of assault and battery on a white man. He was arrested by Sergeant John J. McCall of the State Constabulary on information of Superintendent Joseph McDonald of the Sillito Iron & Steel Company.

There was trouble between Thithers and another colored man at the Hillman Monday afternoon. After quarreling for a while it is alleged that Thithers went to his boarding house, secured a gun and, returning, fired upon the man. Fortunately the bullet went wide. No information has been made against Thithers. He will likely get a hearing before Burgess Seaman tonight.

Jack Abbott of Monongahela City dropped in during the night, fairly well sozzled, and asked for a night's lodging. After 18 hours he will be well enough to go his way.

Patrick Keiley of Lexington No. 2 for 18 hours while the same sentence was meted out to Luke Dougherty of town on a similar count. Neither has been able to secure a lawyer.

Archie Thithers is to be held on a charge of assault and battery on a white man. He was arrested by Sergeant John J. McCall of the State Constabulary on information of Superintendent Joseph McDonald of the Sillito Iron & Steel Company.

There was trouble between Thithers and another colored man at the Hillman Monday afternoon. After quarreling for a while it is alleged that Thithers went to his boarding house, secured a gun and, returning, fired upon the man. Fortunately the bullet went wide. No information has been made against Thithers. He will likely get a hearing before Burgess Seaman tonight.

TERMS EXPIRE.

Twenty-five Senators Out With Close of Session.

HARRISBURG, May 21.—The terms of 25 Senators virtually expired with the close of the last Legislature. Their terms will not expire until December, 1908, but they will not sit in the next Legislature unless they are again elected.

Cyrus Wood of Westmoreland, President pro tem of the extra and the last regular session, has retired from active politics and will not be a candidate for reelection. He has been appointed general counsel for the Pittsburgh Coal Trust at a salary of \$15,000 a year.

Other Senators who retire are: George A. Vare, William H. Kreser, Charles L. Brown and James P. McNeil, of Philadelphia; William C. Spradlin, of Delaware; Edwin M. Herbst, of Berks; John E. Fox, of Dauphin; D. P. Gerber, of Lebanon; Oscar E. Thompson, of Chester; Sterling R. Cath, of Lancaster; Robert E. Edman, of Bradford; George W. Williams, of Beaver; Frederick A. Gadsden, of Northumberland; Charles E. Quall, of Schuylkill; William H. Mumbeck, of Juniata; Alexander Stewart, of Franklin; Jacob C. Shinnerman, of Cambria; John S. Fisher, of Indiana.

Class Social.

The Sunday school class of the Christian church taught by Miss Harriet Boyd will hold a social Friday evening at the home of Miss Pearl Buttermore on Crawford avenue.

Ladies Aid Meeting.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. P. Clark on Crawford avenue.

Ladies Circle Meeting.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Ladies' Circle to the G. A. R. will be held Thursday afternoon in the Old Fellow's Hall.

TALKING POLITICS.

Politicians From All Over the County Are in Town Today to See the Circus and Voters.

Cloudy day has brought the politicians to Connellsville. Those who aspire to receive the largest number of votes at the primary a week from next Saturday are keeping close to all attractions that brings crowds together. This morning they are shaking hands with old friends, and lots of people they never saw before passing the time of day, sitting the corners and waiting, and in the evening on a general conversation along all lines. These versatile politicians are extending the glad hand on all sides. For every hand is to a ticket for the circus, is given, maybe.

There will be some tall characters here. Running for office is no sinecure and today a number of the candidates, seeing a familiar face, spent a few anxious minutes trying to flounce it out whether this is Bill Jones or John Smith.

DOWN BRAKES.

Brimstone Corner Bad One for Circus Parade.

Brimstone Corner was the hold up point for every wagon on the parade. The crowd was gathered close around the corner and the slow moving horse teams had to be given a good swing to get the wagon on the corner. Then the wagon was brought to a dead stop, sometimes for several minutes until the one ahead would get cleared.

Every driver had to put on the brakes as tight as he could get them and nearly every one stood on the brake when swinging the corner. Some of the heavier wagons were equipped with waded brakes like freight cars.

That price will take a big drop is almost certain, and one dealer expresses an opinion yesterday that at least \$1 per crate would have to be knocked off the price today.

Republicans Carry Cumberland. The Republicans elected four of the six County wide candidates in Cumberland yesterday.

CLARKSBURG WHIPPED

Local Boys Profit by Costly Errors and Bad Decision of the Umpire.

WAS TOO COLD FOR GOOD BALL.

Small Crowd of Fans Shivered in the Wind and Saw Elmer Essler Play Fast Game With His New Charges. Jacquot and Lang Pitch Well.

Three hundred enthusiastic fans shivered in the cold wind which blew across Marietta-Stillwater park Monday afternoon and saw Connellsville defeat Elmer Essler's Clarksburg aggregation by the score of 3 to 2. The game was not half so interesting as the score would indicate, for the weather prevented sharp playing. But for a bad decision of Umpire Johnson, by which Clarksburg lost a tally, the game might have brightened up considerably. It happened in the sixth inning when Hollister lined one square over first. Johnson called it foul, although the ball went squarely over the bag. The only excuse for the decision might be the fact that but a few minutes before that the Ump was struck on the foot by one of Jacquot's swift ones and left his position behind the bat. Poor support lost the game for Lang, who twirled nicely, holding the locals down to four hits.

Clarksburg scored its only runs in the fourth inning. McCracken was hit off advanced to second by Captain sacrifice. Four hits in succession by Essler, Osbourne, Hollister and Lang netted two tally. This was all Clarksburg could do.

Connellsville also got two in the fourth. Tiffany reached first on Peer's bid throw to that sack and went to second on Birmingham's sacrifice. Francis died from second to first and Ansberry drew a pass and stole second. Moran's bunt through second scored both men. One more run came in during the sixth inning. Birmingham doubled, stole third and scored on Ansberry's out. Hollister to Peer. Jacquot pitched a good game, although a little wild at times. He passed five men and hit another. As the big fellow didn't get a good chance to warm up and the cold was against him, he did well. Following is the score:

Clarksburg.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Peer, 2	2	0	0	5	3	0
McCracken, m	1	0	0	0	0	1
Captain, 1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Essler, 1	3	0	2	0	0	0
Osbourne, 1	3	1	0	0	0	0
Hollister, 1	1	0	1	0	0	0
McGuthy, 1	4	0	0	0	0	0
Wickesbauer, 1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sanderson, 1	2	0	1	0	0	0
Lang, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Jacquot, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	3	12	24	8	2
Clarksburg	20	0	0	0	0	0
Connellsville	20	0	0	0	0	0
Three base hit. Sanderson. Two base hits. Birmingham. Sacrifice hits. Birmingham. Captain, Essler, Osbourne, Stolen base. Birmingham. Ansberry, McGuthy. Struck out, by Jacquot; 8; by Lang. Bases on balls, off Jacquot 5; off Lang 2, 11th by pitcher. McCracken, 1. 1st on bases, Connellsville. Birmingham 3. Time of game, 1 hour and 15 minutes. Umpire, Johnson. Attendance, 300.						

Notes of the Game.

The attendance was smaller than at any time since the season opened.

Both teams were late getting in. A wreck 11 miles east of Fairmont delayed the train several hours. The boys got in about three o'clock.

Lang pitched a pretty game. The big slugger didn't do much to his delivery.

"Romeo" Parsons is already a favorite with the fans. The big fellow made his first appearance in left yesterday and while he didn't get a hit he fielded his three chances in fine style.

Not an error! The lads fielded like major leaguers. Tiffany, Hart, Ansberry and Birmingham took everything that came their way.

Birmingham's fielding the last several days has been a feature. The little fellow has a great arm and throws to the right as true as a dot.

Ansberry played a pretty game at short. Three putouts were all he.

Danny Hart has a good throwing arm. He gets them to first in a "sure death" way.

Mathers and Birmingham divided batting honors. The former got two hits and the latter two.

Hart didn't get a hit. Something unusual for Danny is hitting the ball these days.

Captain Francis didn't do anything in the batting line. He didn't strike out though, so that's something. We all know Chip can hit.

Tiffany is having a slight slump in his bating. When the gets going again there's no telling what might happen.

Even the Fairmont players agree that Culligan is pretty rank. We know that from sad experience.

Captain Essler had two hits yesterday. When he gets going Elmer is going to make some of the best twirlers sit up and take notice.

Fans are holding on who will win that pipe offered by J. T. Doyle. It goes to the first man making a home run, at home or abroad. Tiffany, Francis and Moran are the favorites but good many stick up for Hart Mathers and Birmingham. Since the arrival of Parsons some are talking

DAILY COUPON—SERIES E.

One vote for.....
Town.....
Number.....
Street.....

In The Courier Pony Contest.

Series E will not be counted after May 27, 1907. The last coupon will be printed in this paper Sunday, May 26, and ALL coupons must be in this office by noon, May 27, 1907.

THE COURIER'S PONY CONTEST

Little Shetland With Outfit Worth \$300 Can Be Won by Boy or Girl Under 16 by Gathering Daily and Sunday Coupons.

To the boy or girl under 16 years of age receiving the highest number of votes in The Sunday Courier Pony Contest will be given this:

A Fine-Bred Shetland Pony and Handsome Cart and Harness Valued at \$300.

Any boy or girl in Fayette, Westmoreland or Somerset counties may become a candidate. It is a great opportunity. Form clubs and take up your friends. Work for them. The pony is a hustler and he will go to a hustler.

The votes that count will be found in The Sunday Courier and The Daily Courier likewise. The coupons in The Daily Courier count one vote each. The Sunday Courier coupons count five votes each.

This will be one of the most popular contests ever before the people of this section. Every vote will count and the prize will not be won until all the votes are in. If you are interested, get every vote you can on your hands on. The Daily Courier alone will print about 35,000 copies every week. They are worth looking after. Then we have a subscription blank to work on. Note how you can pile up votes:

his end. How about Ansberry and the pitchers? Woodruff is beginning to hit the ball in good style and so is Holme Galser, to say nothing of Jacquot.

Amateur teams around Uniontown are getting busy. Even Bill Leonhard has the fever. He has at last signed a contract to play third for the Union Stars. Shades of his Scotland days! If Jock Menefee could only join him.

Around town there are several amateur teams getting in shape. The amateur series between the News and Courier teams is about due. We'll get revenge for losing two out of three this year, maybe.

McGuthy is playing with Clarksburg. It's now "Down went McGuthy to the bottom of the ladder."

Carlisle of Fairmont holds the record for strikeouts in the West Penn. He tallied 14 men.

This cold snap is going hard with the Connellsville pitchers. Their muscles don't have half a chance to get in shape. All the boys have been twirling for several years and unlike youngsters, they can't do their best in any old weather.

"Slosh" Corson has been signed to play first for Fairmont. He is a great favorite up there.

Craig who played third for Clarksburg, comes from this section. He is from the neighborhood of Dawson, home of great ball players.

Barney Metcalf missed yesterday's game. Barney usually warms up with the boys.

Ladies we're sorry at the game yesterday. It was too cold.

Mrs. Ansberry watched the game from the grandstand yesterday. She had just arrived in town to join her husband. Roy acquitted himself with laurels in honor of the occasion.

Parsons uses a bat that weighs about a ton. When he swats the bulb on the nose it is going somewhere near one of the fences.

Louis Hennessey is Manager Malarkey's personal representative when the team is away. Louis has made lots of friends in town. He is a quiet unassuming fellow, who has no bad habits.

Stolen bases on Pat Moran are scarce. McGuthy perlined second yesterday when third was occupied.

Johnson caught one of Jacquot's swift ones on his ankle. The little fellow showed lots of nerve for the blow was a hard one.

Danny Hart has been made Captain of the Connellsville team by Manager W. S. McElroy. Danny is a hard and conscientious player who knows the game and has the confidence and friendship of the players. He is a scrappy man. In the game who wants all that is coming to his team, but at the same time conducts himself in a gentlemanly manner on the field.

Francis' catch of a fly in midair at Fairmont Sunday was one of the greatest catches ever made on a diamond.

François' catch of a fly in midair at Fairmont Sunday was one of the greatest catches ever made on a diamond. The Fairmont papers say it was a phenomenal bit of fielding and Manager Malarkey told the writer this morning that in all his baseball experience he never saw as pretty a catch. Francis after a long run backward set his hands on the ball and held it. He fell in half a foot of mud but regained his feet with the ball. Had the hit gone safe two runs would have been scored. Elmer.

Fans are holding on who will win that pipe offered by J. T. Doyle. It goes to the first man making a home run, at home or abroad. Tiffany, Francis and Moran are the favorites but good many stick up for Hart Mathers and Birmingham. Since the arrival of Parsons some are talking

From Westmoreland's County Seat.

GREENSBURG, May 21.—William Jones and Anna Jones, his wife, are on trial here for the murder of Robert C. Burton, an Jeannette six weeks ago. A jury in the case was secured this afternoon after a considerable amount of challenging. Jones' wife was living with Burton, and Burton would not allow her to leave. There was a quarrel and Burton fell with a bullet wound through his heart. Jones and his wife fled from the place and were arrested at Little Creek. Burton's body was not found for many hours. Jeannette citizens did some clever detective work when the murder occurred, and consequently many of them are here for the trial.

James G. Gay, a veteran baseball player, is in charge of the Greensburg baseball team which plays Connellsville today. The team was named by President C. H. Powers as temporary manager of the team. Whether the place will be permanent is not yet decided. "Smashero" Powell, a crack pitcher, is being boasted by the players for the job. Captain Nugent has proven his ability and will continue in active charge of the men, no matter who is named as business manager.

Greensburg's Town Council did a lot of routine business at a regular meeting last night, and then made a sensational play in passing an ordinance prohibiting spitting on the sidewalks. This matter has not been well regulated here, and the action is the result of the Committee's own investigation of the prevailing bad habit.

The ordinance is conservative, imposing a fine of \$1 for each offense.

Care will be taken in its enforcement,

so that no invalid may be dealt with harshly.

These bids were to be closed for

the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

In the paving of seven streets and alleys.

These were from Good,

Brumit & Co., Greensburg Stone Company and Hastings & Garrett of Charleroi.

The bid of the Greensburg Stone Company was the low.

The contract will not be let, however, until

the paving is completed.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the post office, Connellsville.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers,
The Daily Courier,
The Sunday Courier,
The Weekly Courier.P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. H. S. SHIELDS,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, The Courier Building, 127½ Main Street, Connellsville, Pa.

TELEPHONE RINGS.
News Department, and Composing Room: Tri-State 748.
Bell 12—Ring 2.
Business Department and Job Department: Tri-State 55.
Bell 12—Ring 2.SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, \$2.00 per year; 10¢ per copy.
SUNDAY, \$2.00 per year; 10¢ per copy.
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week, 10¢.
WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year; 10¢ per copy.

Any irregularities or carelessness in the delivery of The Courier to homes by the carriers in Connellsville or its suburbs in the State, should be reported to this office at once.

ADVERTISING.

THE DAILY COURIER has double the circulation of any daily newspaper in Fayette County or the Connellsville coke region and it is better distributed for the general advertiser. It is the only paper that presents each week several statements of oil prices.

THE DAILY COURIER has in the seventh day for the daily edition. It speaks for itself. It is a big local paper with all the telegraphic news of the world and all the up-to-date news of the Sunday journals. The Daily and Sunday editions cover the advertising field with a circulation approximating over 35,000 weekly.

THE DAILY COURIER is the organ of the Connellsville coke trade and one of the newsiest weeklies in Fayette County.

ADVERTISING RATES on application.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF FAYETTE, SS:

Before me, a subscriber, a Notary Public, witness and for said county and State, personally examined, J. D. Duncanson, a citizen duly qualified to be a Notary Public, and deposed and say:

That he is Circulation Manager of The Courier, a daily newspaper published in Connellsville, Pa., and the number of copies printed and circulated during the week ending Saturday, May 18, 1907, was as follows:

Month	Total, D. A. V.
January	6,671
February	6,672
March	6,673
April	5,134
May	6,674
June	6,673
July	6,674
August	6,675
September	6,676
October	6,677
November	6,678
December	6,679

That the daily circulation by months for 1906 was as follows:

Month	Total, D. A. V.
January	6,723
February	6,724
March	6,725
April	6,726
May	6,727
June	6,728
July	6,729
August	6,730
September	6,731
October	6,732
November	6,733
December	6,734

Total, 1,001,365 5,198

January, 1907, 1,001,365 5,198

February, 1907, 1,001,365 5,198

March, 1,001,365 5,198

April, 1,001,365 5,198

May, 1,001,365 5,198

June, 1,001,365 5,198

July, 1,001,365 5,198

August, 1,001,365 5,198

September, 1,001,365 5,198

October, 1,001,365 5,198

November, 1,001,365 5,198

December, 1,001,365 5,198

And further sayeth not.

JAS. J. DRISCOLL.

Horn to and subscribed before me

this 20th day of May, 1907.

ORLANDO B. PURINTON,

Notary Public.

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 21, 1907.

WHY PENNSYLVANIA SHOULD PRESENT KNOX.

It looks as if Taft would get the Ohio delegation, but the Buckeye State alone would cut a small figure in the Republican National Convention, and Favrile Sons are springing up all over the country. President Roosevelt will find the part of War difficult one to play.

When The Courier long since mentioned with pardonable pride the possibility of Philander Chase Knox being the Republican nominee for President and declared that so able a man and Pennsylvanian ought to have the support of his State, some of our thoughtful contemporaries laughed the suggestion to scorn.

The latest Washington advices are that the President is looking around for another candidate to support Taft if the latter does not make a proper showing in the send-off, and that he has said, "Knox is all right."

It is not only possible but probable that Senator Knox will have the votes of the Pennsylvania delegation if he wants them, and it is reported that he will have liberal New England support. He is developing as one of the coming factors in the convention.

It is true Pennsylvania has never been a doubtful State in a Presidential contest, but it is not likely that there will be many doubtful States in the next election, and there will be room for a more just and equitable policy in making the nominations for President and Vice President. There is no longer any real reason why Ohio and New York should have a monopoly of these offices. There was none three years ago.

Pennsylvania should get into the national game and speak up with a voice that can be heard. She will be able to present to the convention one who in point of ability will rank with the greatest on the roster of candidates, one whose record has established his reputation, one who will be safe and sane.

The Knox candidacy is sneered at even by Republican home papers, who in the excess of their wisdom and the depth of their State pride, point out that the men who manage national conventions always see that the nominations go to doubtful States. This is as true as a rule, but there may be exceptions. This might be one of them. A state of unpreparedness is an evidence of unwise. It does not cost anything to have a Presidential candidate, especially when he is a strong man; and, aside from that "tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the good leads on to fortune," there are many advantages both to himself and

his State accruing from the candidacy of such a candidate.

The Pennsylvania Republicans should both as a matter of State pride and State interest present the name of Philander Chase Knox to the National Convention as the choice of the Keystone State for President.

WESTMORELAND'S THAW CASE.

Westmoreland county is trying an exaggerated Thaw case this week. It is said that the Stanford White in the tragedy had actual possession of the wife against her will; that the wronged husband came to rescue and perhaps to avenge; and that in the encounter the despoiler was shot and killed. Both husband and wife are being tried for the murder.

Two wrongs do not make a right. The killing was unlawful, and the murderer or murdor must answer for it, no matter what the prosecution may have been.

But between the letter of the law and storm, unyielding and unyielding, the outraged man and wife who have trampled upon it in their struggle for their natural rights, there will be the barrier of two human hearts with human sympathies to temper the harshness of the law to the rashness of its offenders.

The law is in some respects disposed to look upon the wife as a mere chattel; in others, as a very important member of the household; but the sympathies of the Westmoreland jurors who are happily married, or who remember with love and respect the faces of their mothers, will be and ought to be with the defendants if their story is established in a credible manner.

No man with red blood in his veins and a sense of justice in his heart will consent to the punishment of a fellow man for defending his wife from deliberate and open outrage and dishonor.

THE DEMOCRATS:

THE GAME THEY PLAYED.

The dissimulation and docet of the Democrats relative to the State Pension bill is being admitted by the Democratic press. They seem to think with Senator Cochran, the author of the bill, that it is a great joke on the Republicans. The News prints the following from its "special correspondent" at Harrisburg:

The Democrats have played a great trick on the Republicans. They have every bill that they thought would get the Republicans into close quarters to help them pass the Cochran Pension bill, knowing full well that the bill would not be appropriated until mean that many private and public charitable institutions will be crippled as a result because there will not be enough revenues to meet so heavy a demand. Then when the bill was voted, they extended the creation of the Democratic district to all they could. They did not wish the Republicans to have any more opportunity to renew their pledges. The Democrats say that they now have all the propaganda material they need for the future.

Cochran wants to impeach the umpire because he is a lesson instead of a peach.

Gentle Spring is giving us entirely too much of the frosty flit.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

For Director of Poor, HARRY BRYLER

of Belmont.

For Coroner, DR. J. H. HAZLETT

of Vanderbilt.

Primary Election Announcements.

Westmoreland County.

For Register of Wills, JOHN A. HAYS

of Ionegal.

For Sheriff, J. E. SHIELDS

of New Kensington.

TRIAL HALTS AGAIN.

Special Venire Exhausted in Haywood Case and Another Is Necessary.

MANY TALESMEEN HAVE OPINIONS

Some Do Not Believe in Capital Punishment, Others Would Not Convict on Circumstantial Evidence, While Still Others Are Prejudiced.

Boise, Idaho, May 21.—It seems inevitable that the Stauntonberg murder trial must be halted again today to permit the gathering of another special venire of talesmen. When court adjourned last evening only 11 out of 20 peremptory challenges had been used and only nine of the 100 veniremen gathered a week ago remained unsworn. The remaining nine will hardly furnish girls for a day's work, so some time today Judge Wood will probably adjourn the trial for at least a full day and send Sheriff Hodkin forth in quest of 50 additional talesmen.

The vacancy created by the ninth challenge, made Saturday, was open when the trial was resumed; the vacancy created by the eleventh challenge, was open when court adjourned last evening, and the difference between the two sums up the little step forward for the day. Joseph Quinn of chair No. 8, challenged by the defense, and William McGuffin of chair No. 6, challenged by the state, were the men of the old crowd who went in and out.

George Powell and Lee Scrivener passed muster, the first named for the vacancy made by the ninth challenge, the last named for the tenth challenge. They are both farmers and Mr. Scrivener was formerly a sheriff in Kansas.

Sixteen men were examined and excused for cause. Most of them had deep seated opinions as to the guilt or innocence of William D. Haywood and went down for bias challenges from the state. Two of the sixteen had scruples against capital punishment and two others had scruples about hanging a man on circumstantial evidence.

Defense Narrows Its Range. The examination wearyly dragged its way over the same old ground, although the defense has narrowed its range of questions. It asked nothing about the Roosevelt letters and the Taft speeches, but devoted much attention to possible local prejudice against Socialists.

Good humor has come back to counsel and they joked and played back and forth all day, and the laughter of an easily pleased crowd frequently sounded through the room. Once only was the easy swing of the day broken, when the defense returned to Juror Fisher and questioned him as to a conversation with C. P. Allen, a Boise Socialist, in October last. Mr. Fisher was at first certain that he had not talked with Mr. Allen, but when Allen came forward the juror said he recognized him.

Mr. Allen was sworn and testified that Mr. Fisher had said that he knew of the acts of the accused in Colorado and that they should have been strung up before they were brought to Idaho. Mr. Fisher maintained that he did not say anything of the kind but thought he might have said that if the accused were guilty of the things done in Colorado they should have been strung up.

James H. Hawley, leading counsel for the state, questioned Mr. Allen at length and brought out the statement that he was employed by the defense to poll his precinct; that he was paid \$3.50 a day when he worked and that he was under pay at the present time. Judge Wood failed to sustain the challenge of Mr. Fisher and he remains in the jury box for the time being.

T. D. Callahan, an attorney of Boise, joined the defense as associate counsel. He makes the eighth of counsel for defense participating in the trial.

SOMERSET NEWS.

Happenings of a Day Among the Frosty Sons of Thunder.

SOMERSET, May 21.—The regular May term of criminal court was opened here this morning with a list of 81 cases embracing nearly every felony and misdemeanor, set for trial. J. T. Shipton, a merchant of Meyersdale, was appointed Foreman of the Grand Jury. Out of a list of 50 petit jurors drawn for this term of court there were 16 absent, two of this number being excused. Judge Kooser threatened to issue process and have the absenteers brought into court. A motion for a new trial was made by General W. H. Koontz in the case of the widow and heirs of William J. Hitehman deceased versus the B. & O. R. Co. in which about \$8,000 damage was awarded to the Hitehman heirs. It was last week's civil court for alleged land grabbling. The regular routine work of the court will commence this afternoon.

On Sunday evening Roy Robert L. Patterson received into the Trinity Lutheran Church a catechized class of 12 young persons. This is the largest class to be taken into this church for some time.

On Saturday John White of Shamrock was placed in jail charged with larceny by J. P. Hennessy of Shamrock who alleged that White had abstracted \$23 from his clothing as he was sleeping. A hearing was fixed before Justice V. Pisel, Justice of the Peace, but no one appeared against him. White was discharged.

Isaiah Good, a well known merchant

and coal dealer here, has returned from Mt. Clemens, Mich., where he has been for some weeks. Mr. Good seems to have been much improved by his sojourn at that famous health resort.

Yesterday evening Miss Christine L. Tinting of England delivered a lecture in the Methodist Episcopal Church. The lecture dwelt upon the W. C. T. U., in which Miss Tinting holds a high position and was well attended. The church choir of the Methodist Episcopal and the Christian Churches were united for this occasion and several magnificent anthems were rendered. About fifty voices were in this combined choir. The meeting was in every way a success.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Knepper have returned from Harrisburg, where they have been since the present executive session commenced. Mr. Knepper who is a member of the Assembly, will remain in Somersett for a short time to recuperate from the fatigues of legislation.

Attorney and Mrs. Charles E. Ulrich have returned from Atlantic City where they have been sojourning for several days. D. B. Zimmerman, a well known coal operator, has returned from Mt. Clemens, Mich., where he has been for a week or two.

The Rev. Peter Vogel has made arrangements for taking an European trip during the coming summer. A party of Somersetters will start for "Europe" next month and it is likely that the Rev. Vogel will accompany them. The trip will embrace many countries and will extend over a period of about four months.

Two rather interesting papers were left for record recently in the office of Recorder John F. Bonse. They are copies of patents forwarded to this county for recording. The first patent is from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Herman Hushard, the patent being dated March 10, 1790, for a tract of land called "Middle Meadows, partly in Turkeyfoot and partly in Quemahoning townships, Bedford county, Pa." Quemahoning township was then divided into Somersett and other townships, and the tract of land now lies in Somersett township, this county. This tract of land contains 2344 acres, and lies on the "waters of Cox's Creek." The purchase price was ten shillings, or about \$2.40. The other patent is from the Commonwealth to David Husband and is dated November 3, 1813, for a tract of land called "The Berry tract" in Somersett township, this county. This tract contains 31 acres, and the price was \$341.

Frank Foeney of the editorial staff of the Standard here is in Pittsburgh, where he is a juror serving in the Superior Court. J. C. Root, Burgess of Meyersdale, is in town today on business connected with criminal court, now in session.

J. B. Albright, a well known citizen of Ursina, is in Somersett on a business mission.

A. E. Cawley, a well known merchant of Benson borough, is in Somersett.

A. S. Glassner of the firm of Apple & Glassner, merchants of Meyersdale, is in Somersett on a business mission.

In the Verdi company are some of fully tried noted singers. Connally Allard is said, has never had anything that will equal the performance of a musical card, out.

No West Penn League meeting.

DAWSON, May 21.—The following guests were recently registered at the Dawson House: W. S. Reagan, Merchant; James Crossland, W. E. Shaw, William Carroll, John Anderson, Connally Allard, R. J. Henshaw, Toledo, O.; S. S. Angrave, Cincinnati; J. A. Sill, Ky., Pittsburgh.

George Hershberger, B. & O. agent at Oil City, was a business caller here Saturday night.

S. A. Bixler of Layton was in town Saturday evening calling on friends.

John Jacobs, the well known P. & L. E. conductor, was in Connellsville Monday. He also took in the ball game.

Mrs. Fred Allen, after a few days' visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Messer, has returned to her home at Wilson.

Mrs. John Moore left Saturday for Somersett, where she will spend the next few days with her parents.

The Royal Neighbor Society will hold a box social and festival at the Hultown school house Saturday evening, May 25.

Miss Mary Mong has accepted a position as bookkeeper with the West Penn Railways Company at Connellsville. Miss Mong was formerly Chief Operator here for the Tri-State Telephone Company.

Clarence Craig, the Dawson outfielder, has received a message from Manager Essler of the Clarksville-West Penn League asking him to come and join their team. It is likely that Craig will accept and break into the game once.

The Dawson Gun Club have secured new grounds. They are located just east of town on the Cochran field.

These new grounds give them a sky background, which is a great advantage when shooting. They have built a new building on the grounds for the benefit of members of the club.

They will hold a shoot here on May 20. All clubs are requested to come and take part in the shoot. An invitation is given to all to come out and join in the shoot.

The advance sale of seats for "The Girl of the Golden West" open to tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at Hutton's drug store. Tri-State phone 254.

VANDERBILT.

Personal Chat From the New Borough

—Down the Young.

VANDERBILT, May 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Clegg, formerly of this place, but now of Lower Tyrone town-

were calling on friends at this time yesterday evening.

Scots ready tomorrow for Belasco's triumph, "The Girl of the Golden West," which closes the Colonial Theatre season, Wednesday, May 29.

C. F. Givens of Uniontown, a one time merchant of this place, was transacting business matters here yesterday.

James Hobbs, clerk in the James Cuthman Sons & Company store, was over at Scottdale Saturday tooling up for business interests.

William Johnson, Jr., has been appointed Assessor for the borough of Vanderbilt. There was an interesting contest for this position between Johnson and Means. At the last election there was a tie for this office between Means and F. B. Galley, each polling 90 votes. They decided to settle the matter by tossing up a coin. Galley won. Means then filed objections to this way of proceeding and Galley then made a statement to the effect that he did not want the office. Johnson then got a petition and circulated it among the voters. There was some fine wire pulling by friends on both sides. The decision was handed down yesterday afternoon. Johnson has filled his position before and understands the matter thoroughly and has and will make an efficient Assessor.

ADVANCE SALE OPENING.

Gift From the Golden West Comes to Colonial on May 29.

The advance sale is: "The Girl From the Golden West" open at the Colonial Drug Store tomorrow evening at 9 o'clock. Manager R. W. Springer has closed with this great New York attraction to end the season at the Colonial. The play had a phenomenal run in New York and the company that comes to Connellsville will be practically the same as appeared in Gotham.

Manager Springer has had time in quiet for seats and the advance will open the "Spec" early, have been arranged for from Uniontown, Mt. Pleasant and Scottdale. They will run direct through to the theater.

GRAND OPERA COMING.

Verdi Grand Opera Company Books Benefit Date at Colonial May 30.

Grand Opera, The Verdi Grand Opera Company of New York, which has been attracting crowded houses throughout the big Pennsylvania towns and cities come to the Colonial Theatre on the evening of May 30. The performance will be for the benefit of the Italian Catholic Church. A. G. Vigodante, a representative of the company, was in Connellsville this morning.

In the Verdi company are some of fully tried noted singers. Connally Allard is said, has never had anything that will equal the performance of a musical card, out.

DAWSON.

Live Notes From the Busy Little Town Down the Young.

DAWSON, May 21.—The following guests were recently registered at the Dawson House: W. S. Reagan, Merchant; James Crossland, W. E. Shaw, William Carroll, John Anderson, Connally Allard, R. J. Henshaw, Toledo, O.; S. S. Angrave, Cincinnati; J. A. Sill, Ky., Pittsburgh.

George Hershberger, B. & O. agent at Oil City, was a business caller here Saturday night.

S. A. Bixler of Layton was in town Saturday evening calling on friends.

John Jacobs, the well known P. & L. E. conductor, was in Connellsville Monday. He also took in the ball game.

Mrs. Fred Allen, after a few days' visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Messer, has returned to her home at Wilson.

Mrs. John Moore left Saturday for Somersett, where she will spend the next few days with her parents.

The Royal Neighbor Society will hold a box social and festival at the Hultown school house Saturday evening, May 25.

Miss Mary Mong has accepted a position as bookkeeper with the West Penn Railways Company at Connellsville.

Miss Mong was formerly Chief Operator here for the Tri-State Telephone Company.

Clarence Craig, the Dawson outfielder, has received a message from Manager Essler of the Clarksville-West Penn League asking him to come and join their team. It is likely that Craig will accept and break into the game once.

The Dawson Gun Club have secured new grounds. They are located just east of town on the Cochran field.

These new grounds give them a sky background, which is a great advantage when shooting. They have built a new building on the grounds for the benefit of members of the club.

They will hold a shoot here on May 20. All clubs are requested to come and take part in the shoot. An invitation is given to all to come out and join in the shoot.

The advance sale of seats for "The Girl of the Golden West" open to tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at Hutton's drug store. Tri-State phone 254.

VANDERBILT.

Personal Chat From the New Borough

—Down the Young.

VANDERBILT, May 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Clegg, formerly of this place, but now of Lower Tyrone town-



A Connellsville Bride Says "It's Simply Fine."

A Connellsville bride called a few days ago "just out of curiosity" as she said afterward, and talked over our system of selling a whole home outfit on the easy payment plan.

We explained the entire idea to her in nineteen words:—"Select whatever you want from our store and pay for it as you like—a little at a time."

"Why," she exclaimed, "is that all?"

"That is all," we assured her.

"Well, how simply fine," she exclaimed again.

"Yes," we replied, "and how finely simple."

She smiled and went on:—"Mama has always said it was a great thing to pay cash for everything. But, you see, we can't pay cash for we haven't enough to buy a whole home outfit. We have a little in the bank drawing interest but we don't like to disturb it just now. And can I really pick out what I want and pay a little bit each week or month?"

We assured her she most certainly could.

"And pay no more for it than if I gave you the cash?"

Again, we answered in the affirmative.

"Indeed, then, it is simply fine," she said.

And she made her selections.

Now then, this young lad lived in Connellsville for years but had never been inside the Aaron store before. This surprised us, for we were vain enough to suppose that everybody had called on us at one time or another.

This leads us to ask:—"Are there any others?"

You, for instance, have you never called? Do you know what accommodations we offer you? And how easy we are to get along with? And how anxious and ambitious we are to please? And how careful we will be to retain your trade and friendship?

You young married couples especially—do you

know just what we will do toward making you

beginning quite easy in the house furnishing line?

Won't you come and see for yourself?

And don't confuse us with any other house, will you?

Our methods are different. Our goods are

different. Our treatment is different.

We know you'll say, "It's simply fine."

CASH OR
AARON'S
CREDIT.

WRITES IN THREE COLORS AT WILL. SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER

SEE IT AT THE COURIER OFFICE.

H. P. SNYDER, Agent.

Tomb of the Builder of Babel's Tower.

In the year 555 A. D., while workmen were engaged in trenching the salt mines in Prussia, they unearthed a triangular building in which was a column of white marble. At the side of the column was a tomb of freestone and over it a slab of granite inscribed with these words: "Here rest the ashes of Peleg, grand architect of the tower of Babel. The Almighty had pity on him because he became humble."

WONDERFUL SCENERY

Along the Route of the Kendall Railroad Through Maryland.

MAY BE MADE STANDARD GAUGE

And Then a Park Would Be the Proper Thing at Best Point Along the Road Description of Some of the Wonderful Gorges.

CONFLUENCE May 21.—The announcement of the negotiations pending between the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company and the Kendall Lumber Company looking toward the former's purchase of the Manor Linds & Oakland railroad running from Kendall, formerly called Manor Linds and subsequently King Garrett, east to Md., to the east of the Allegheny mountains, brings to sight the forthcoming development of one of the most unique little railroads winding about and through what is doubtless the most picturesque section of mountain country in south central Pa. in the Western Maryland or Northern West Virginia.

The country is rough and rugged in the extreme and for wonderland in its natural beauty it more than doubly discounts the vein of attractive views surrounding Indian Creek, Billy's Point, Bear Run, Ohioopple and the rugged country to the east of Brooks tunnel past Fort Hill Shoo Fly and on to Markton when the latter terminates at the long, winding, and through what is doubtless the most picturesque section of mountain country in south central Pa. in the Western Maryland or Northern West Virginia.

The country is rough and rugged in the extreme and for wonderland in its natural beauty it more than doubly discounts the vein of attractive views surrounding Indian Creek, Billy's Point, Bear Run, Ohioopple and the rugged country to the east of Brooks tunnel past Fort Hill Shoo Fly and on to Markton when the latter terminates at the long, winding, and through what is doubtless the most picturesque section of mountain country in south central Pa. in the Western Maryland or Northern West Virginia.

The Manor Linds & Oakland Railroad is a narrow gauge line with scarcely two rails of the same weight. It is laid with switch rails from what was once new fifteen pounds to the yard rails up to old steel seventies or eighties. The road, of course, is engaged in general transportation and has no passenger or freight traffic beyond the long trains and the two mountainers who take their lives in their hands when they come down the line astride a logging truck. The motive power department consists of four Gilmer locomotives built at Corry, Pa. Underneath these engines are a mass of cog wheels. To ordinary folk these are most peculiar and we worth a story in themselves.

This circuitous little road begins at Kendall twenty miles south of Confluence Pa. and extends its south for thirteen miles to Swallow Falls Md. From the latter point there is a branch westward upon the top of the western slope of the Allegheny Mountain. It follows Deep Creek for five or six miles so that the line is really about nine miles long.

Scarcely two miles south of Kendall after traversing as rocky and precipitous a gorge as there is in the Allegheny Moun has the narrow gauge jumps across the Youghiogheny river at a most wondrous scene point down through a narrow canyon for the three miles onward and northward dashes the line jumping leap, gushing, and foaming, pools and cascades on after another, all in sun to water as clear as milk with something blue.

One-fourth mile up stream from the little bridge in White Rock is an tributary that dashes down the mountain side from the divide over to the west by the Preston County W Va line in less than a mile the stream tumbles down probably 100 or 800 feet.

Standing on the rock wall prominent stones near the mouth of White Rock and looking down into the valley below one may really fancy himself in one. If you can but forget the two miles two or four miles down town in impulse to hunt in would be most natural so rough and rugged is Carroll county at this point.

Gradually for the next two miles pa Gap Run the valley widens slightly and becomes more peaceful. Then from the mouth of Salt Creek Run where a bayou joins the Youghiogheny, second time, and for 10 miles up stream past the peaceful home of Mill Creek and Alvin Friend's place on the nearby ridge top over Salt Run and on to Hoxes the country is more open but still mountainous though not particularly rough or rocky.

Beginning almost abruptly and right at Hoxes the main water course turns once again. One-half mile upstream on Muddy Creek junction is reached and then comes up a mountain gorge that almost defies description. It is nearly three miles long leading well up to the general level of the Garrett county grades on the top of the Allegheny mountains. Talk about rocky slopes. At this point the mountain spurs are like the thin fingers of a hand, covered with huge boulders and stones yet many are bigger than the average two story six or seven room frame house. One wonders where all this rock came from.

The feasts in ground and lofts that bring that the rattlesnakes must need to gain a foothold put the scorpions or the greatest show on earth to the

bed and make them look like an atoms. Doc Stark formerly Superintendent of the M. & O. and more recently of C. & L. once said that he reckoned about the only way a snake could hold fast would be for him to grab his tail in his mouth after he'd looped himself fast to something and I writer in the Plushing Gazette times allows he spoke true.

From Muddy Creek Junction the little Kendall road branches going up both sides of the Youghiogheny river on grades approximately eleven per cent. or possibly slightly in excess of 10 feet to the mile. Here's where the trolley geared locomotives with their clanking and rattling cog wheels get busy. They snort and puff and tuss around like some cut-throat huck woodsmen who by heck ain't going to stand for it.

In this most unique little gorge with its endless array of precipitous rock walls, mossy boulders and huge rock sections that goes up from the cliff overhanging the narrow gauge ends its way to the top of the main run. One mile below Swallow Falls Deep Creek tumbles down a rock cascade in majestic fashion, swishing the river below a few hundred yards above along the opposite shore coming to join the main water course at Muddy Creek. This is a wilder creek tamer than White Rock just because it enters the valley below makes a sheer drop of 37 feet. The sight from the opposite bank of the Youghiogheny is on every hand so bizarre or the like as taking a full front view of the hills is most charming. But a short distance up the main stream is Swallow Falls seven to eight miles from Oak and

Nature designed this waterfall in two separate sections one below the other. Once it is a loose rock formation on a hill in fact cut into existence by the rush of water around it. Its sides are probably fifty feet high. It is topped off by a couple of trees. The whole thing is topless to a drumming degree of time, and again has the virtue of standing in the water but very often it looks like some of the strange formations in the Yosemite Valley. It is a wonder when one returns for another look.

The beauty is in earnest. If the appeal he contemplates to the power to have the attorney general of the state instructed to institute no war

ments or proceedings should be successful he will ask that the state legislature be called in special session and that laws be passed to curb the Philadelphia Co. powers and privileges and release the people from its trial dom.

Special Session of Council

The major conferred with Dr. L. W. Walker, president of the League of Cities and William B. Ladd, president of common council and they instantly agreed to his suggestion that both branches of council be called in special session tonight and as soon as possible and in the event of a special session the session of the day will be suspended and in all likelihood unable to be adjourned.

We will do all we can to aid Mayor Guthrie in this fight said Dr. W. Ladd and Mr. Brand.

Mr. Ladd says District Attorney H. L. Goding who studied in natural history

I am now writing a wire from Attorney General Goidl said Mr. Goding. I have been in communication with Mayor Guthrie and other city officials and we will act in harmony with one another.

Many citizens are in the major cities of the state awaiting a communication from the commercial bodies of Pittsburgh to the example to be set by common council and in the meantime James H. Reed a citizen of the Philadelphia Co. did not seem to be troubled over the storm which has blown about his head and that he had nothing to do with it. He now has the property of his life in his hands.

President Reed is skeptical. I don't think there is anything in the mayor's plan said Judge Reed. I don't think he can make our city do what he wants to do. I am in agreement with the mayor in the case of the commercial bodies of Pittsburgh to the example to be set by common council and in the meantime James H. Reed a citizen of the Philadelphia Co. did not seem to be troubled over the storm which has blown about his head and that he had nothing to do with it. He now has the property of his life in his hands.

President Reed is skeptical. I don't think there is anything in the mayor's plan said Judge Reed. I don't think he can make our city do what he wants to do. I am in agreement with the mayor in the case of the commercial bodies of Pittsburgh to the example to be set by common council and in the meantime James H. Reed a citizen of the Philadelphia Co. did not seem to be troubled over the storm which has blown about his head and that he had nothing to do with it. He now has the property of his life in his hands.

C. W. Reed is skeptical. I am in

face of the annual report of the company he advanced in price cannot be justified. It is suggested that the Philadelphia Co. recall its notes that are additional 5 cents for each 1000 cubic feet of gas is a charge and thus places the people rather than consumers to arouse their wrath. From the temper of the city council, of the commercial bodies and of the people generally it is believed however that a mere withdrawal of the notice will not divert the storm.

With its charter to its possession the company could at any time put up the price of gas and efforts to earn dividends for its owners might always be expected. The idea of Mayor Guthrie is a stroke at the root of the evil by taking away the company's charter one of the old time omnibus charters which under the state constitution cannot now be granted.

Dr. W. J. Knoblich who was visiting in Baltimore has returned and again looking after his practice.

Mr. H. H. Gardner and daughter have gone to Washington, D. C. where they will visit the former residents of George McLean of Fort Hill who was here on business today.

O. B. Muddo came out from Pittsburgh to Muddy Creek from his office in the Hilliard building and his wife will return to school in the fall.

W. G. Connell and Jefferson Bur left on No. 11 for Somers last evening, where the will have to wait three days. I. N. Clegg left on the same place this morning. He was due to arrive about noon.

John K. Bales of Pittsburgh spent his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bales.

William Lorhant of Scott Haven is the latest of his cousin family to return from Cumberland where they were on visit.

O. B. Muddo came out from Pittsburgh to Muddy Creek from his office in the Hilliard building and his wife will return to school in the fall.

John K. Bales of Pittsburgh spent his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bales.

William Lorhant of Scott Haven is the latest of his cousin family to return from Cumberland where they were on visit.

Denver Carpenters Strike.

Denver May 21.—Refusing to work with material from mills operating with non union woodworkers, nearly 1000 carpenters went on strike. This action will force out the members of all other unions in the building trades council and threatens to tie up all building operations in Denver.

More Gouges Penalized.

Chicago May 21.—Judge Landsdowne F. A. Holbrook, the American Seating Co. and the A. H. Andrews Co. \$6000 each and plus other future compensation amounts ranging from \$6000 to \$2000 for violation of the antitrust laws in forming a conspiracy in restraint of trade. The doomsday sentence was rendered guilty.

1000 Laborers Strike.

Chicago May 21.—About 1000 thousand laborers employed at six stone quarries at Lemont Ill have struck for higher wages.

Classified Ads.

In The Courier bring results. Only one cent a word. Try 'em.

DOWN WITH OCTOPUS.

Pittsburg, After Years of Tame Submission, Dons Fighting Clothes.

TO ATTACK CHARTER OF TRUST

Railway Light Heat Power Combine to be Attacked in Courts and its Power Gouge People Curtailed—Citizens Aroused

HASTEN TO REDUCE RATES

Pennsylvania Concedes What Independent Refiners Demand

Washington May 21.—Three dealers of the Interstate commerce commission relating to the operation of joint through rates have been announced and in each case the defendant road agreed to reduce the rates in accordance with the desire of the complainants and the complainants were satisfied.

The National Petroleum Association of Cleveland complained that the Pennsylvania railroad and the Ohio & Western were charging a through rate on petroleum and its products from Oil City to Fremont Ill. The charge is 15 cents per 100 pounds although the combination rate is only 21 cents. The carriers later put the lower rate in effect.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor. The court has ruled that the oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have been decided in favor of Brinkley who was drinking with the sailors which had been instituted in his favor.

John B. Brinkley is in Santiago. The oilfield investigation of the trouble with the Santiago power appears to have

The... Rogue's March.

By
E.W. HORNUNG,
Author of "Raffles,
the Amateur Cracksman,"
"Singaree,"
Etc.

Copyright, 1896, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.

CHAPTER XX.

THE second from assigned service was to break yet another law of the land of bondage. And, though he little knew it, but cared less, Tom Edgerton was now liable to further transportation, even to Norfolk's, and, that for life.

Six now as in a chain gang was, however, a weaker term. He might even get off with another fifty lashes and doubtless would if he fell alive into the ruthless hands through which he had slipped at last. He set his teeth at the thoughts it should never be. They might take his body—there would be one or two more to go with it, when they did.

The stars were still sharp in the sky. They remained so for some hours longer when a breath of wind blew them out like candles, and day broke, or, rather, burst, like a shell.

Meanwhile Tom had struck a creek waded a mile in it to destroy the scent, waded with a stone's throw of Jarman's butt, turned tail in a panic and waded back, and miles farther, in the opposite direction. In the creek also he slaked his thirst and laved his wounds. He had turned his back on it when the sun rose. And toward the rising sun he ran and ran until there was a great belt of blue beneath it in the sky, then hid for the day in a tiny clump of trees in the midst of an open plain.

Here he slept for hours, yet dreamed but one dream—of baying dogs and canteen boots. When he awoke, the first sound was actually audible, but far away and growing fainter. It passed altogether, and he fell asleep again. Awaking a second time, he found the stars back in the sky, but as yet no moon. And Tom was deadly faint for lack of food.

Also his wounds were so stiff that he could scarcely stir, every movement causing him pain. Yet he struggled up and tottered east, with those fire fixed stars shining feebly upon his wan right cheek and haggard profile.

How long this continued Tom could never tell. It might have been hours later or only minutes that seemed like hours when the climax came. All he ever knew was that his head was by this time very light, and that the moon was no higher than the trees when it shone upon the stars, whether gleaming pitifully in his path, which was to stand out terribly in his mind ever after. Yet up to that moment a forty hours' fast had been broken but once—with sandwiches. It was either this or lingering death.

The moon was clear of the trees. It shone into the glutton eyes and on the blood caked mouth and fingers of as desperate and abandoned a young convict as the settlement contained.

He pushed on now with a new and dreadful energy. He thought he smelt smoke, and the smoke he smelt. Neither did Tom hear a word from the one whose black hair and sultry shadings were toward him, but opposite whom, facing Tom, but the visible life and soul of the party.

This was a little elderly man with gray tufts upon his bloodless cheeks and horn spectacles pushed halfway up a singularly benevolent brow. He sat tailorswise, like the rest, but played his cards in a way of his own. His right arm terminated in a polished hook with a cork at the end of it, but there knelt at his side a gigantic aborigine, who held up his hook for silence. "We are!" said he.

"What? Bushrangers after all?"

"The band you speak of?"

"Then where's the Italian?"

"You saw him for yourself about an hour ago."

And the little man's eyes were twinkling through their horn rimmed lenses as he had made a joke. But there was no more laughing out of it, though Tom heard Slipper chuckle and De Gruchy snarl. As for himself, he was wondering in the most mortifying fashion under the falsehood of spectacles of the little gray man.

"That was your leader?" he stammered out.

"So he battered himself."

"And I thought it was his hand-work!"

"It was mine," said Hooky Simpson coolly. Indeed, a benign smile accompanied the confession, as though it were a public service he had performed, with the utmost sincerity. But Tom thought of the striped hook with the torn ears, and those living faces, lit up by the crackling fire can fire lived even after his mind in the yet more lurid light of this dreadful revelation.

The high forehead, the twinkling spectacles, the gray tufts and the polished hook of the elderly man, the broad, keen, bushing blade with which Slipper had paring his long rabbie, the wall eyes' head, dead stare, the knotted hands that bit his own ochre face and the blue black hair in true hiding but his fingers, the harness plugging ends upon the ground, the ruddy, gentle red and the white, the watchful mind peering through a screen of trembling leaves—all these were as pictures of a madman mad at the instant in Tom Edgerton's brain, for him to carry there to his grave.

"So you killed him yourself?" he found himself saying at it in a stammering voice.

"I saw him some time ago," said he, lowering his glasses as he had done once before while Tom was looking on, "and I am very much obliged to him. He didn't interrupt my rest, as a more thoughtless person most certainly would have done. He is a well known young man, and I like the looks of him. Do you hear, sir? I like the looks of you, but what on earth's the matter with your mouth?"

Tom hung his head and told his story. At its conclusion the little gray man insisted on shaking left hands with him.

"You're the kind of young fellow I like to meet," said he. "A runaway convict, of course?"

The question was terribly abrupt, but Tom told the truth.

"There, there, never mind!" cried the little gray man. "You're not so sluggish in that respect as your sensitive imagination would appear to suggest. In fact, you are not the only one in the present circle, so you see that you may hold up your head again and even trust us with further particulars. May I ask from whose service you have fled?"

Tom hesitated. If they should carry him back!

"You would rather not say?" exclaimed the little man. "Very natural, very natural, but what if I can guess? What if I could his name down with S. and considered that of his home—hardly justified by the fact, save from such as every man's dwelling is his castle?"

Tom's face convulsed him. It was little gray man, "and that was enough transfigured with amazement. The travelers exchanged significant glances and proceeded to regard him with an interest obviously reduced.

"How did you know?" he cried.

"I knew nothing, I only guessed."

"But how?"

"More convicts abscond from that particular establishment than from any other in the colony. Then I perceive that you are suffering from fits."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

These were about. Yet the worst of these but feebly expressed one who shot men from behind, stripped their corpses and tore the very rings from their ears.

Tom crept near the fire in a personal flight curiously exhilarating in its intensity. He might almost have been a free man once more, worth robbing, worth murdering for his money. The novel sensation brought back a momentary whiff of unconscious self respect. It was just the little thought of having a life worth taking care of, of being anything to anybody else, a beaten dog, and it came and went and was forgotten in the same moment.

The next he was gazing on a curious scene, and his fears were also at an end.

In the light of the campfire four men were sitting solemnly at whilst, and three faces more innocently intent—for the fourth was turned the other way. Tom had never seen him in his life. On his left sat a long limbed stripling whom the others addressed as Slipper before. And he had renounced nothing when soap and water were put before him by the black fellow, followed immediately by a supply of lukewarm mutton, which kept him off for some time.

Meanwhile his entertainers kept silent, too, but replenished the fire and lit their pipes with the burning brands and rested their eyes on Tom in a meditative fashion while he ate. It was he who became communicative when he had finished. Suddenly thinking of it, he told them of the charity discovery he had made among those very trees about an hour before.

The effect was curious. Neither Hooky Simpson nor Wall-eye nor Slipper seemed in the least surprised or perturbed but De Gruchy showed teeth as white as those of the corpse and ground them horribly, and Hooky Simpson fixed his spectacles upon De Gruchy, leaning forward with the tip of his hook between finger and thumb.

"The fact is," said Tom, "I thought it must be the work of that Italian brigand fellow."

All but De Gruchy burst out laughing.

"And when I first saw your fire," he added, "I thought you must be blind."

All but De Gruchy laughed louder than before. De Gruchy hid his sulfure, foreign face in his hands, and the little gray man held up his hook for silence. "We are!" said he.

"What? Bushrangers after all?"

"The band you speak of?"

"Then where's the Italian?"

"You saw him for yourself about an hour ago."

And the little man's eyes were twinkling through their horn rimmed lenses as he had made a joke. But there was no more laughing out of it, though Tom heard Slipper chuckle and De Gruchy snarl. As for himself, he was wondering in the most mortifying fashion under the falsehood of spectacles of the little gray man.

"That was your leader?" he stammered out.

"So he battered himself."

"And I thought it was his hand-work!"

"It was mine," said Hooky Simpson coolly. Indeed, a benign smile accompanied the confession, as though it were a public service he had performed, with the utmost sincerity. But Tom thought of the striped hook with the torn ears, and those living faces, lit up by the crackling fire can fire lived even after his mind in the yet more lurid light of this dreadful revelation.

The high forehead, the twinkling spectacles, the gray tufts and the polished hook of the elderly man, the broad, keen, bushing blade with which Slipper had paring his long rabbie, the wall eyes' head, dead stare, the knotted hands that bit his own ochre face and the blue black hair in true hiding but his fingers, the harness plugging ends upon the ground, the ruddy, gentle red and the white, the watchful mind peering through a screen of trembling leaves—all these were as pictures of a madman mad at the instant in Tom Edgerton's brain, for him to carry there to his grave.

"So you killed him yourself?" he found himself saying at it in a stammering voice.

"I saw him some time ago," said he, lowering his glasses as he had done once before while Tom was looking on, "and I am very much obliged to him. He didn't interrupt my rest, as a more thoughtless person most certainly would have done. He is a well known young man, and I like the looks of him. Do you hear, sir? I like the looks of you, but what on earth's the matter with your mouth?"

Tom hung his head and told his story. At its conclusion the little gray man insisted on shaking left hands with him.

"You're the kind of young fellow I like to meet," said he. "A runaway convict, of course?"

The question was terribly abrupt, but Tom told the truth.

"There, there, never mind!" cried the little gray man. "You're not so sluggish in that respect as your sensitive imagination would appear to suggest. In fact, you are not the only one in the present circle, so you see that you may hold up your head again and even trust us with further particulars. May I ask from whose service you have fled?"

Tom hesitated. If they should carry him back!

"You would rather not say?" exclaimed the little man. "Very natural, very natural, but what if I can guess? What if I could his name down with S. and considered that of his home—hardly justified by the fact, save from such as every man's dwelling is his castle?"



The next moment he was passing on a curious scene.

student of the game. His partner was a well eyed man without a smile. Neither did Tom hear a word from the one whose black hair and sultry shadings were toward him, but opposite whom, facing Tom, but the visible life and soul of the party.

This was a little elderly man with gray tufts upon his bloodless cheeks and horn spectacles pushed halfway up a singularly benevolent brow. He sat tailorswise, like the rest, but played his cards in a way of his own. His right arm terminated in a polished hook with a cork at the end of it, but there knelt at his side a gigantic aborigine, who held up his hook for silence. "We are!" said he.

"What? Bushrangers after all?"

"The band you speak of?"

"Then where's the Italian?"

"You saw him for yourself about an hour ago."

And the little man's eyes were twinkling through their horn rimmed lenses as he had made a joke. But there was no more laughing out of it, though Tom heard Slipper chuckle and De Gruchy snarl. As for himself, he was wondering in the most mortifying fashion under the falsehood of spectacles of the little gray man.

"That was your leader?" he stammered out.

"So he battered himself."

"And I thought it was his hand-work!"

"It was mine," said Hooky Simpson coolly. Indeed, a benign smile accompanied the confession, as though it were a public service he had performed, with the utmost sincerity. But Tom thought of the striped hook with the torn ears, and those living faces, lit up by the crackling fire can fire lived even after his mind in the yet more lurid light of this dreadful revelation.

The high forehead, the twinkling spectacles, the gray tufts and the polished hook of the elderly man, the broad, keen, bushing blade with which Slipper had paring his long rabbie, the wall eyes' head, dead stare, the knotted hands that bit his own ochre face and the blue black hair in true hiding but his fingers, the harness plugging ends upon the ground, the ruddy, gentle red and the white, the watchful mind peering through a screen of trembling leaves—all these were as pictures of a madman mad at the instant in Tom Edgerton's brain, for him to carry there to his grave.

"So you killed him yourself?" he found himself saying at it in a stammering voice.

"I saw him some time ago," said he, lowering his glasses as he had done once before while Tom was looking on, "and I am very much obliged to him. He didn't interrupt my rest, as a more thoughtless person most certainly would have done. He is a well known young man, and I like the looks of him. Do you hear, sir? I like the looks of you, but what on earth's the matter with your mouth?"

Tom hung his head and told his story. At its conclusion the little gray man insisted on shaking left hands with him.

"You're the kind of young fellow I like to meet," said he. "A runaway convict, of course?"

The question was terribly abrupt, but Tom told the truth.

"There, there, never mind!" cried the little gray man. "You're not so sluggish in that respect as your sensitive imagination would appear to suggest. In fact, you are not the only one in the present circle, so you see that you may hold up your head again and even trust us with further particulars. May I ask from whose service you have fled?"

Tom hesitated. If they should carry him back!

"You would rather not say?" exclaimed the little man. "Very natural, very natural, but what if I can guess? What if I could his name down with S. and considered that of his home—hardly justified by the fact, save from such as every man's dwelling is his castle?"

Tom got up and first walked, then crept toward the light. The colony was infested with bands of bushrangers. What if here were one and this colony their handwork? Now Tom thought of it, one particular and most notorious band had been depredating this very part of the country ever since the new year. He had heard envious reports of the villains in the convicts' huts at Castle Sollent, and especially had he heard of their terrible Italian chief, said to be an outlawed brigand come to seek fresh fortunes in New South Wales. Of the merciless ferocity of this crew, the most horrifying

was the back of the snarling men all these

and the sound of the crackling fire can fire.

Tom's face convulsed him. It was little gray man, "and that was enough transfigured with amazement. The travelers exchanged significant glances and proceeded to regard him with an interest obviously reduced.

"How did you know?" he cried.

"I knew nothing, I only guessed."

"But how?"

"More convicts abscond from that particular establishment than from any other in the colony. Then I perceive that you are suffering from fits."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

"A hundred?"

"Indeed! And more convicts are flogged on that farm than on any other in the land. A nice place! I know something about it—I intend knowing more."

"A hundred?"

